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From the Democratic Review—March, 1839.
THE ANNIVERSARY.

A year—and shall it be forgot
That Freedom weeps her champion's fall,
And that so bright a star gleams not
In yonder proud and pillar'd Hall—
That he whose name was first to grace
The festive list the last year's night,
Now slumbers in his silent place,
And moulders in his robe of white?

Forget the past—no never will
Its blood and tears forgotten be,
And long shall swell our bosoms still
That hour when Freedom's boldest tongue
By felon deed by death was tied,
And o'er the spot in wild wild ring
When Triton's young champion martyred died.

His truth, above all vain pretence,
His honor, bright as morning's hue,
His tongue of fearless eloquence,
His hand so prompt, his heart so true,
His patriot fire, his quenchless love,
His mind, pure reason's favorite spot;
His friendship strong as that above,
Oh! shall they ever be forgot?

No! no! that deed of woe and shame,
By blood-dipped fingers deeply traced,
Shall live to gild its victim's name,
And with it only be erased;
And souls that feel, and lips that breathe,
The heart's fresh gushing deep and strong
Shall strive for him the laurel wreath,
And chant for him the noblest song.

But on his murderers' souls shall rest
The doom of God, the curse of man,
And o'er their graves unwept, unblest
Still shall dwell the fearful ban.
The owl shall shriek her hoarse song,
The reptile drink the vapor there,
And day and night shall bear along
No minstrel's note nor mourner's prayer.
Washington, D. C. Feb. 24, 1839.

From the Albany Argos.
THE RESURRECTIONISTS.

A TALE OF THE WEST—COMPOSED BY FACTS.
BY T. WARE GIBSON.

Some three or four years have passed away
since the little incident which we are about to
record, transpired in the village of —, in
the State of Ohio. For reason which must be
obvious to the reader, we have suppressed the
name of the village, which was the scene of our
story, as well as the names of actors who figured
in it. The facts as related are nevertheless
true, and can be attested by more than one eye
witness should this sketch ever chance to meet
the eye of any one of them.

It was a dark, cold and drizzling night in the
month of December. One by one the numer-
ous lights which animated the bustling little
village of — disappeared, until none were
left to break the black monotony of midnight.
All was still save the light, but earless pitter of
water, as it fell from the various roofs where it
had slowly accumulated, or coursed its way
down some pretty ravine leading from the adja-
cent hills.

The most laggard yankee clock in the village
had ceased striking the hour for midnight, when
four figures closely muffled in their cloaks cau-
tiously emerged from the dwelling of Dr. A—
and after listening attentively to satisfy them-
selves that all was quiet in the village, proceed-
ed in silence to tread their way through a la-
byrinth of mud piles, mud holes, ox carts and
sleeping cattle of every description, which the
good people of — were pleased to call a
Street.

The party consisted of Dr. A— and his
three students. A walk of five minutes brought
them to the extremity of the village, and twenty
minutes more found them within the precincts
of that terror of all school boys—the grave-
yard.

Had any doubt remained of the object of their
nocturnal excursion, it was soon dispelled.—
Their cloaks were laid aside, and with the
spades which they had hitherto concealed under
their folds, they fell lustily to work upon a grave
apparently lately filled. It proved to be a work
of more labor than they had anticipated. The
friends of the deceased whose resurrection our
worthies were laboring to effect, had probably
anticipated that some effort of the kind might
be made, and with an envious desire to defeat
so laudable a purpose, had liberally interspersed
with straw, the earth with which the grave
was filled.

Time and patience will however overcome
all obstacles. After a labor of some hours the
dull heavy sound produced by the striking of
the spade upon the boards which covered the
coffin, informed them of their vicinity to the
object of their toils. With all the expedition

of which they were master, they proceeded to
remove the corps from its coffin; and replacing
the coffin in the grave proceeded once more to
fill it. An hour and better was expended in
this operation, and when they found themselves
prepared to leave the graveyard with their
prize a new and unlooked for obstacle present-
ed itself.

Anxiously bent upon the prosecution of the
object of their enterprise, they had taken no
note of time; and before the last spadeful of
earth was heaped upon the desecrated grave,
to their utter dismay and confusion, the gray
tints of approaching day had begun to streak
the eastern horizon.

The good people of the village were proverbial
for their habits of early rising, and any at-
tempt to convey the 'subject' to the apartment
which they had fitted up for the purpose of
dissection, at that hour, might prove their ex-
posure. The whole party were not a little
alarmed at this untoward termination of their
excursion, and already had the grim walls of
the penitentiary began to rise in perspective
before the eyes of the students. For be it re-
membered that the act which they had just
committed was punishable by the laws of the
State by fine and imprisonment in the peniten-
tiary.

Dr. A— was however, a veteran in the busi-
ness and not easily disconcerted. Wrapping
the body in his own cloak, he conveyed it to a
large log heap where after placing it between
two large logs he so effectually covered it with
brush and leaves as entirely to conceal it from
any one who might casually chance to pass that
way. Having thus deposited their prize to a-
gain return the succeeding night, they separated
and returned by different roads to their respec-
tive habitations. The early hour at which
this was effected, had, they thought secured
them from observation. In this, however, they
reckoned without their host. We have before
observed that the inhabitants of the village were
proverbial for early rising; and a certain Tom
T— was equally proverbial for excelling all
his neighbors in this particular virtue, if such it
may be called.

Tom was passing the graveyard at the precise
moment of time when the doctor was in the act
of depositing his burthen in the log heap.—
Concealing himself beside the fence he awaited
the departure of our worthies, and then with a
curiosity for which all Tom's are not a little
remarkable, he proceeded to examine the con-
cealed deposit. A single glance sufficed to
show him that it was his old neighbor whom he
had helped to inter the preceding day, that had
thus been most unceremoniously brought to
light. Tom had no desire to injure the Doctor
who was one of his particular friends, and be-
ing without something of a humorist, his plan of
action was soon determined upon. Falling to
work with the hoe with which he was proceed-
ing to his labors in the field, he soon excava-
ted a grave sufficiently deep to receive and con-
ceal the body. This part of the labor he soon
effected, and leaving the cloak concealed among
the logs proceeded to his labor. Tom rightly
conjectured that it was the intention of the doc-
tor and his assistants to return the next night
and bear off the prize for which they had so
industriously labored.

So soon as it was dark he repaired to the spot
and wrapping himself in the cloak laid down in
the spot from whence he had removed the
corps of his neighbor, and covering himself as
well as he could with brush and leaves, patient-
ly awaited the coming of the resurrectionists.
The night was dark and stormy, and conse-
quently favorable to Dr. A— and his stu-
dents. About nine o'clock Tom heard their
footsteps, and in a few moments more he was
unceremoniously dragged from the place of his
concealment. It had been previously settled
that the eldest of the students should take the
first turn at carrying the subject, and after
carefully adjusting the cloak around Tom's ex-
tremities, he shouldered him and proceeded
staggering under his weight to make the best of
his way towards the town. The gate had been
previously opened and was carefully and silent-
ly closed after him by his co-laborers in the
cause, and slowly and in silence the whole party
proceeded by a back alley to the Doctor's resi-
dence; the Doctor himself leading the van, the
carrier coming next, flanked on each side by
one of the students and another bringing up the
rear. This was a disposition of forces of which
even the military genius of Napoleon need not
have been ashamed, and from the long and
heavy clubs with which each of the party were
armed, it might readily be conjectured that they
were prepared for any emergency, and deter-
mined to carry their end 'peaceably if they could,
forcibly if they must.'

'I say Bob,' exclaimed the one who had thus
far officiated as carrier addressing himself almost
breathless with fatigue to the rear guard, 'the
confounder heavy—suppose you take a turn at
him now.'

'Not yet,' replied the other in a low tone car-
rying him to end of the lane and then hand him
over to me.'

'I can't do it,' replied the other, and prepar-
ing to set Tom down head first in the mud, 'I'm
broke down now; so take hold.'

Tom began to think it was high time for him
to interfere and settle the dispute; accordingly

in a deep sepulchral tone which might well be
supposed to proceed from some straggling
tenant of the churchyard he exclaimed—
'Well boys set me down and I'll walk the
rest of the way.'

We have said before that the students were
apparently prepared for any emergency. The
exclamation of the deceased was however a
contingency upon which they had not counted;
and in their haste to accept the obliging offer
now made by the supposed corpse, the carrier
dropped him head foremost into an adjacent
mud puddle, and by the time Tom had scram-
bled to his feet, the Doctor and his students
had vanished, leaving their subject to comply
with his promise at leisure.

Should this sketch meet the eye of any of the
true actors therein, they will pardon the liberty
I have taken in making public a story too good
to be lost.

OLD IRONSIDES ON A LEE SHORE.

BY AN EYE WITNESS.

From the Democratic Review.

It was at the close of a stormy day in the
year 1835, when the gallant frigate Constitution
under the command of Captain Elliott—having
on board the late Edward Livingston, late Min-
ister at the Court of France, and his family, and
manned by nearly five hundred souls—drew
near to "the chops" of the English Channel.—
For four days she had been beating down from
Plymouth, and on the fifth, at evening she made
her last tack for the French coast.

The watch was set at eight P. M.—the Cap-
tain came on deck soon after, and having as-
certained the bearing of Scilly, gave orders to
keep the ship "full and bye," remarking at the
same time to the officers of the deck, that he
might make the light on the lee beam, but he
stated, he thought it more than probable that
he would pass it without seeing it. He then
'turned in,' as did most of the idlers and the
starboard watch.

At a quarter past nine, P. M., the ship head-
ed west by compass, when the call of "Light
O!" was heard from the foretopmast yard.
'Where away?' asked the officer of the
deck.

'Three points on the lee bow,' replied the
look-out-man; which the unprofessional reader
will readily understand to mean very nearly
straight ahead. At this moment the Captain
appeared and took the trumpet.

'Call all hands,' was his immediate order.
'All hands' whistled the boatswain, with the
long shrill summons, familiar to the ears of all
who have ever been on board a man-of-war.
'All hands,' screamed the boatswain's mates
and ere the last echo died away, all but the
sick were upon deck.

The ship was staggering through a heavy
swell from the Bay of Biscay; the gale, which
had been blowing several days, had increased to
a severity that was not to be made light of.
The breakers, where Sir Cloudesley Shovel
and his fleet were destroyed, in the days of
Queen Anne, sang their song of death before,
and the Dead-Man's Ledge replied in hoarser
notes behind us. To go ahead seemed to be
death, and to attempt to go about was sure
destruction.

'The first thing that caught the eye of the
Captain was the furling mainsail, which he had
ordered to be carried throughout the evening
—the hauling up of which, contrary to the last
order that he had given on leaving the deck,
had caused the ship to fall off to leeward two
points, and had thus led her into a position on a
'lee shore' upon which a strong gale was
blowing her, in which the chance of safety ap-
peared to the stoutest nerves almost hopeless.
That sole chance consisted in standing on, to
carry us through the breakers of Scilly or by a
close gaze along their outer ledge. Was this
destiny to be the end of the gallant old ship,
consecrated by so many a prayer and blessing
from the heart of a nation?

'Why is the mainsail up, when I ordered it
set?' cried the Captain in a tremendous voice.
'Finding that she pitched her bows under, I
took it in under your your general order, sir,
that the officer of the deck, should carry sail
according to his discretion,' replied the Lieu-
tenant in command.

'Heave the log,' was the prompt command,
to the master's mate. The log was thrown.

'How fast does she go?'
'Five knots and a half, sir.'

'Board the main tack, sir.'

'She will not bear it,' said the officer of the
deck.

'Board the main tack,' thundered the Cap-
tain.—'Keep her full and bye, Quartermas-
ter.'

'Aye! aye, sir!' The tack was boarded,
'Haul aft the main sheet,' shouted the cap-
tain, and aft it went like the spreading of a sea
bird's wing giving the huge sail to the gale.

'Give her the lee helm when she goes into
the sea,' cried the Captain.

'Aye! aye! sir! she has it,' growled out
the old sea-dog at the binnacle.

'Right your helm; keep her full and bye.'
'Aye! aye! sir! full and bye she is,' was
the prompt answer from the helm.

'How fast does she go?'

'Nine knots and a half, sir.'
'How bears the light.'
'Nearly a beam sir.'
'Keep her away half point.'
'How fast does she go?'

'Nine knots, sir.'
'Steady so!' returned the Captain.
'Steady,' answered the helmsman, and all
was the silence of the grave upon that crowded
deck—except the howling of the storm—for a
space of time that seemed to my imagination
almost an age.

It was a trying hour with us—unless we could
carry sail so as to go at the rate of nine knots
an hour, we must of necessity dash upon Scilly
and who ever touched those rocks and lived
during a storm? The sea ran very high, the
rain fell in sheets, the sky was one black cur-
tain, illuminated only by the faint light which
was to mark our deliverance, or stand a moni-
ment of our destruction. The wind had got
above whistling, it came in puffs that flattened
the waves, and made our old frigate settle to
her bearings, while every thing on board seem-
ed to be cracking into pieces. At this moment
the carpenter reported that the left bolt of the
weather fore-shroud had drawn.

'Get on the luffs, and set them on all the
weather shrouds. Keep her at small helm,
quartermaster, and ease her in the sea,' were
the orders of the Captain.

The luffs were soon put upon the weather
shrouds, which of course relieved the chains
and channels, but many an anxious eye was
turned towards the remaining bolts, for upon
them depended the masts, and upon the masts
depended the safety of the ship—for with one
foot of canvass less she could not live fifteen
minutes.

Onward plunged the overladen frigate, and
at every surge she seemed bent upon making
the deep the sailors' grave, and her live oak
sides, his coffin of glory. She had been fitted
out at Boston when the thermometer was be-
low zero. Her shrouds of course therefore
slackened at every strain, and her unwieldy
masts (for she had those, designed for the frigate
Cumberland, a much larger ship,) seemed
ready to jump out of her. And now, while all
was apprehension, another bolt drew!—and
then another!—until at last, our whole stay
was placed upon a single bolt less than a man's
wrist in circumference. Still the good iron
clung to the solid wood, and bore us alongside
the breakers, though in a most fearful proximi-
ty to them. This thrilling incident has never,
I believe, been noticed in public, but it is the
literal fact—which I make not the slightest at-
tempt to embellish. As we galloped on—for
I can compare our vessel's leaping to nothing
else—the rocks seemed very near us. Dark
as was the night, the white foam scowled a-
round their black heads, while the spray fell
over us, and the thunder of the dashing surge
sounded like the awful knell that the ocean
was singing for the victims it was eager to en-
gulf.

At length the light bore upon our quarter,
and the broad Atlantic rolled its white caps be-
fore us. During this time all were silent, each
officer and man was at his post, and the bear-
ing and countenance of the Captain seemed to
give encouragement to every person on board.
With but a bare possibility of saving the ship
and those on board, he relied on his nautical
skill and courage, and by carrying the mainsail
when in any other situation would have been
considered a suicidal act, he weathered the lee
shore, and saved the Constitution.

The mainsail was now hauled up, by light
hearts and strong hands, the jib and spanker
taken in, and from the light of Scilly the gallant
vessel, under close reefed topsails, took her de-
parture and danced merrily over the deep to-
ward the United States.

'Pipe down,' said the Captain to the First
Lieutenant, "and splice the main brace."
'Pipe down,' echoed the First Lieutenant to
the boatswain. "Pipe down," whistled the
boatswain to the crew, and "pipe down" it
was.

Soon the "Jack of the Dust" held his levee
on the main gun-deck, and the weather-beaten
tars, as they gathered about the grog tub, and
luxuriated upon a full allowance of Old Rye,
forgot all their perils and fatigue.

'How near the rocks did we go,' said I to
one of the master's mates, the next morning.—
He made no reply, but taking down his chart,
showed me a pencil line between the outside
shoal and the Light house Island, which must
have been a small strait for a fisherman to
run his smack through in good weather by day-
light.

For what is the noble and dear old frigate
reserved?
I went upon deck; the sea was calm, a gen-
tle breeze was swelling our canvass from our
mainsail to royal, the isles of Scilly had sunk in
the eastern waters, and the clouds of the dying
storm were rolling off in broken masses to the
northward and westward, like the flying columns
of a beaten army.

I have been in many a gale of wind, and
have past through scenes of great danger; but
never, before nor since, have I experienced an
hour so terrific, as that when the Constitution
was laboring, with the lives of five hundred men

hanging on a single small iron bolt, to weather
Scilly, on the night of the 11th of May, 1835.

NOTE.—During the gale, Mrs. Livingston in-
quired of the captain, if we were not in great
danger, to which he replied as soon as we had
passed Scilly, "you are as safe as you would
be in the aisle of a church." It is singular that
the frigate Boston, Capt. McNeal, about the
close of the Revolution, escaped a similar danger,
while employed in carrying out to France,
Chancellor Livingston, a relative of Edward's,
and also Minister to the Court of St. Cloud.—
He likewise had his wife on board, and while
the vessel was weathering a lee shore, Mrs.
Livingston asked the Captain—a rough but
gallant old fire-eater—"You had better, Madam
get down upon your knees, and pray to God to
forgive you your numerous sins, for if we don't
carry by this point, we shall all be down in five
minutes."

TEMPER.

Good temper is like a sunny day—it sheds a
brightness over every thing—it is the sweetener
of toil, and the soother of disquietude. Every
day brings its burthen. The husband goes
forth in the morning to his professional duties,
—he cannot foresee what trial he may encoun-
ter—what failure of hopes, of friendship, or of
prospects may meet him before he returns to
his home; but if he can anticipate that the
beaming and hopeful smile, and the soothing
attention will meet him there, he feels that his
cross, whatever it may be, will be lightened,
and that his domestic happiness is still secure.

It is the interest, therefore, as well as the
duty of all to cultivate good temper, and to have
ever ready some word or look of cheerfulness,
of encouragement, or at least of sympathy. A
really feeling heart will dictate the conduct
which will be most acceptable—which times a
kindness, as well as renders it, and forbears all
officious attentions, while it ever evinces a readi-
ness to oblige. It need scarcely be said that
this temper is of more value than many more
brilliant endowments—that it is among the first
recommendations to a woman in every domes-
tic relation; and especially in that tie which,
though nearest on earth, is not one of kindred,
it is assuredly the most effectual cement of
affection. It is not so much a means of attrac-
tion or of exciting love, as it is of securing it.
In fact, it is scarcely known, until familiarly
draws aside the veil of social restraint, and the
character with its real virtues, is unfolded in the
privacy of home.

LIFE OF A GENTLEMAN.—Sombdy has man-
ufactured the following: He gets up leisurely,
breakfasts comfortably, reads the paper regular-
ly, dresses fashionably, lounges fastidiously,
eats tartly gravely, talks insipidly, dines consid-
erably, drinks superfluously, kills time indiffer-
ently, sups elegantly, goes to bed stupidly, and
lives uselessly.

Never owe your tailor, your shoemaker, your
blacksmith, your merchant or your laborer; and
keep as square with the printer and your Maker
as circumstances will permit.

There is a humorous, sailor-like bluntness, as
well as beauty and truth, in the following brief
sentence from one of Maryatt's Novels: "Man
is but a rough pebble, without the attrition re-
ceived from the contact of the gentler sex; it is
wonderful how the ladies pumice a man down
into the smoothness which occasions him to roll
over and over with the rest of his species, jost-
ling, but not wounding his neighbors, as the
waves of circumstances bring him into collision
with them."

A just decision.—There once arose a dispute
at an Italian Court, as to who should walk first
in a public profession, the lawyers or the doc-
tors. At last, the matter was left to the decision
of the Court fool, who gave it in favor of the
lawyers, on the ground that the rogue always
walked before the executioner.

The N. York Editors are making them-
selves very ridiculous by abusing Mrs. Grove in
the manner they do. Talk of New York female
modesty being shocked! Nonsense—the New
York women are as brazen as brass-knockers,
and are outside of the doors nearly as much.

A writer in the N. York Spirit of the Times
calls the ceremony of kissing each other, as
performed by young ladies, a "dreadful waste
of the raw material."

A FAIR HIT.—The following is Major Noah's
last: "I drank nothing but water from Knapp's
spring, a quart a day—give me temperance—
the only road to old age—here, waiter, another
plate of roast beef." "Vy that's the third plate,
sir." "None of your business, I pays for it."
As many die from gormandizing as from drink-
ing.

"I don't think 'twill be much of a shower,"
as the fellow said when Noah refused to admit
him into the Ark.

"Here's into you," as Jonah said ven he
swallowed the whale.

"Any thing to fill up," as the loafer said vot
eat a peck of potatoe parings.

FOREIGN NEWS.

From the Times.

LONDON, March 21.

We have heard from high and grave authorities in the United States, men whom we believe to have been really conscientious in their allegation, that there could not be a shadow of doubt as to the right of Maine to the whole of the disputed territory; these persons at the same time intimating a strong conviction that the bone contended for, was not worth to either country a thousand lives.

It now appears, that however the joint memorandum of Messrs. Forsyth and Fox may be calculated to avert (and God grant it may succeed in doing so), any immediate appeal to violence and bloodshed, the tone of the senators who have spoken upon the subject corresponds minutely with that of the Senate, which put aside the arbitration of 1830-31, and insisted that England had no right to the least portion of the soil contended for. Although, therefore, measures humane and considerate have been pursued on this occasion for postponing the armed conflict, and saving the irregular and precipitate effusion of blood, nothing has taken place to encourage the least hope that by any expedient but a *surrender of the whole* subject in dispute will this country be able to calculate on a more than transient gleam of repose for her provinces in North America.

THE BOUNDARY QUESTION.

LONDON, March 21.—A good deal of anxiety prevails amongst the leading parties connected with the commerce of the United States and our North American colonies, in consequence of the unpleasant accounts respecting the disputed territory. People of the first information have to-day openly expressed their opinion that this rupture, for such it is, however the ministerial scribes may gloss the matter, is pregnant with incalculable mischief, not only as regards our own settlements, but as regards our relations with the United States, the Government of which does not appear to have the power to restrain the hordes of reckless vagrants that infest the border frontiers of the self-styled land of liberty. It is maintained that our Government alone are to be blamed for the unpleasant political aspects which have for some time threatened our supremacy from the other side of the Atlantic; with a crippled navy it is not to be expected that the despots of the world, whether monarchial or republican, would respect British dictation.—Morning Post.

FRANCE.

Louis Philippe has been in trouble in regard to a new Ministry. The elections resulting unfavorably to the Cabinet, the Ministers resigned. Under the advice of Marshal Soult, a new Ministry were appointed, as follows:—

Marshal Soult, War Minister and President of Council.
M. Thiers, Minister of Foreign Affairs.
M. Passy, Minister of Interior.
M. Humann, Minister of Finance.
M. Dupin, Minister of Justice.
M. Villenave, Minister of Public Instruction.
Admiral Duperie, Marine Minister.
M. Dufaure, Minister of Commerce.
M. Sauzet, Minister of Public Works.

On the 20th, the new ministers presented to the King an outline of the policy on which they would come in, as follows:—

1st. That France should declare war against Don Carlos. 2d. That France should declare to Austria, that she would not allow of a marriage between an Austrian Prince and the young Queen Isabella, as had been proposed by Prince Metternich. 3d. That the affairs of Belgium must be considered as settled. 4th. That the war against Mexico should be persevered in. 5th. That the conversion of the five per cent rates should be adopted. 6th. That certain concessions should be made to the growers of beet sugar. 7th. That the question of electoral reform should be adjourned. 8th. That the laws of September should be revised; and 9th, and principally, *The president reelle* should be insisted on, or, in other words, that except on very great state occasions, the King should not preside at the council of ministers.

To these conditions the King refused his consent, declaring that if necessary, he would rather submit to be deposed than accede to the terms insisted on; but the latest postscript from Paris, says that he afterward withdrew his refusal, and expressed his willingness to accede to the conditions.

The dispute between Belgium and Holland may be looked upon as settled. The treaty proposed by the London Conference has been agreed upon at Belgium, by the Chamber of Deputies.

The fortress of Aden, in Arabia, had been taken by a British expedition from Bombay, 13 British soldiers and 150 of the Arabs being killed.

The prospect of an extensive war with the Burmese was becoming daily stronger. The Directors of the East India Company are extremely urgent in their demands that the European army in India shall be reinforced to a great extent, and with the utmost speed.

M. Papineau, of Canada, arrived in Paris on the 9th of March, and attended M. Lafitte's soiree the next evening, where he was quite a lion.

A minister from the Brazils had arrived in England, charged with a settlement of French claims on Buenos Ayres, by the mediation of Great Britain.

Sir Thomas Harvey will proceed immediately to take command in the West Indies, in the Westchester, and Capt John Parker is appointed the flag captain.

The Government are on the point of sending out an expedition to the Antarctic Circle, for the purpose of making magnetic observations in the southern hemisphere. Capt. Ross is to command the expedition.

IRELAND is again becoming riotous and the disturbances there are to be made a matter of Parliamentary investigation.

A London paper of the 21st March gives the following picture of the condition of the country:—

"A large body of artillery marched yesterday from Woolwich into Northamptonshire. The object is doubtless, the prevention of outrage in the manufacturing districts. In reply to a question put by the Duke of Buckingham, Lord Melbourne admitted a few days ago, that government was cognizant of the fact, that the Chartists throughout the kingdom are arming by thousands. The times are such as to require on the part of the executive, a large measure of wisdom, promptitude, and firmness. Violent language is now used in every quarter, in order to prepare the people for violent action as the only cure for the grievances, under which poor producers of all sorts have so long suffered."

EARTHQUAKE AT MARTINIQUE.

The St. Vincent's Chronicle of the 12th Feb. furnishes the following particular account of the late Earthquake at Martinique:—

Any language is incapable of doing justice to such a subject of absolute desolation of prostrate porticoes, dilapidated mansions, and piles of stone and mortar, eloquent in ruin. Every one felt as if traversing a "city of the dead;" nor could these emotions have been more vividly excited in pacing the dismembered remains of Herculeum and Pompeii.

All the public buildings are either totally destroyed, or so rent or thrown down as to be useless. Of 1700 houses which composed the city, only 18 are saved; and, singular to say, these are wooden edifices. Whole lines of streets in the manner suburbs were entombed with their inmates by the falling in of the loftier stone dwellings in their vicinity. But of all the remarkable spectacles in this accumulation of horrors, none can vie with that presented by the arches fragments of the convent—the tattered shreds of the old, and the site of what was the new hospital. This splendid building, but recently completed, and which cost (as an intelligent merchant informed us) \$100,000, is entirely razed to the earth. Not a stone remains upon another, and the soil of the open space or yard, in front, is white from the dust into which it crumbled with its imprisoned patients, 46 in number, of whom 34 were military. An idea may be formed of the impetus of the Earthquake in this quarter, when I mention that between ten and twelve feet in front of the base lie the iron railings which ran along it. Adjoining these masses of shattered planks and strewn fragments, is the cemetery or burying ground. Hither all the killed, after being gathered together from different points, and deposited in dead carts on la Place d'Armes, and that of des Quatre Noirs were muddled into two enormous ditches dug for the occasion which were instantly filled up with quicklime. Some without arms or legs, others wanting an eye or a nose, women whose breasts had been torn off, were plunged in without distinction of age, rank, or sex; and (says a French writer) as these hasty sepulchres could not contain the mass of bodies which clogged them up, the assistants were compelled to squeeze, crowd, and stamp them, as one packs herrings into a barrel! Well might he doubt the evidence of his senses.

We found it difficult to ascertain the exact mortality. It would appear that about 900 sufferers were dug out of the ruins, and in 500 of these, life was extinct. The others were carried to the artillery barracks, fitted up as a temporary hospital, and nothing can be better than the arrangements there perfected. Amputation was resorted to in numerous instances, but none survived the operation. Government tries to conceal the extent of the calamity, in order to re-inspire confidence in the colonists, but it admits a loss of 260 dead, and about an equal number wounded.

All are agreed that this awful visitation of Providence was tempered with mercy. If instead of happening at 6 o'clock of the morning, it had taken place a few hours sooner, not a soul could have escaped, as the town was buried in sleep; but occurring when the laboring population had for the most part repaired to their wonted occupations, they whose houses first fell, owing to the superincumbent weight of larger mansions, avoided the fate which engulfed their residences. The greatest fatality occurred in the streets, which being narrow, and built with great strength, were choked up by the falling of missiles, &c. Cases of individual calamity were related to us, pitiable in the extreme. One gentleman said that having gone early to the public promenade, he beheld the earth yawn before him, and shut again, whilst the trees at his side nodded like waving soldiers plumes. He beheld himself of his wife and family, and ran eagerly back into the town, but his progress was impeded by a thick cloud of lime and ashes, which nearly blinded him; he reached his domestic hearth at last, and found all alive; but an intimate friend had been wounded by fragments which broke both legs and thigh, and he lingered in mexpresible agony for two days, during which he incessantly called on him to terminate his sufferings.—

Entering a public bath to refresh ourselves, the poor owner burst into tears, telling us she could not attend to us, as now she could only mourn for a son-in-law and grand children untimely snatched from her arms. A custom house officer explained how he had been twice over-

turned in the street, turned from side to side, and bruised in several places; but when he at length arose, the screams, groans, and cries for mercy begged description, and absolutely "narrowed his feelings. "I thought," were his own words, "the day of judgment had arrived."

The first to experience the shock, it is believed, were the seamen of the fleet (recently from Mexico) lying in the roadstead. The vessels bounded as if they had struck on a reef, whilst a frightful detonation reached their ears, and then a simultaneous shriek from the shore. Within the city, the earthquake is represented as composed of three shocks, and its duration to have extended to a period of from 40 to 60 seconds. The first two shocks were accompanied by a rumbling noise; then came a vibrating motion, and opening of the earth; next an instantaneous thrill—and the work of destruction was complete! The direction of the shocks seems to have been transverse. A rush was made for the streets, where almost every individual was seized with stupor, struck by the falling embers, blinded by dust, or choked by unwholesome effluvia; and it is not the delusion of fancy to say that we ourselves were sensible of a still offensive smell among the ruins. Various phenomena were remarked, as preceding and following the earthquake—sparks of fire thrown up through crevices in the earth, the growl of thunder under foot, and the like.

The population of Port Royal previous to the fatal 11th of January, was computed at 12,000 souls. The bulk of the survivors have fled to the adjoining country, which has also endured its trials. Those who remain are either functionaries in public employment, or poor people, who still cling to the wreck of their little means. Till more permanent provision can be made for the citizens, they are encamped under tents upon the Savanne, one of those agreeable public lounges which the French establish in the colonies, as well as in the towns of the mother country, & which must tend so materially to the amusement and health of the people. On the same spot divine service is now performed under a canvass covering, but it appeared to be attended by few male devotees. Every tongue is loud in praise of the Governor and the heads of departments, for their incessant zeal, courage, and humanity; and they have been nobly seconded by the military and seamen of the fleet, upwards of 1000 of whom landed to dig out the sufferers. But for them, still greater fatality must have ensued, for the native laborers, and slaves were either overcome with terror, or refused to give their services; nay, it is even added, that a conspiracy existed among the latter to fire the town on the night of the 10th and 11th; and that one incendiary was taken with combustible materials for the purpose. He is supposed to have been crushed under the walls of the prison.

THE SPECIAL ENVOY—AGAIN.

We contradicted, some little time ago, upon the authority of a member of Congress, a statement from the Boston Atlas, that Mr. Webster had been recommended by the Gov. and Council, members of Congress, and a majority of the Legislature, of Maine, for Special Minister to Great Britain. The N. York Commercial has since repeated the assertion with great confidence, and it says, upon good authority.—The value of its authority may be seen by the following letter from one of the Executive Council of the State:—Argus.

THOMASTON, April 12, 1839.

Messrs. Editors.—I have recently seen in many of the papers, both in and out of the State, a statement, the truth of which I very much doubt, and which ought to be corrected, for if it is suffered to remain uncontradicted, much longer, it will be very difficult to convince some men that they are laboring under an important mistake. Already has the editor of the N. York Commercial become so well convinced of the truth of one of his own paragraphs, that he is ready to make solemn oath to the correctness of it let who will deny it. I am very sorry to disturb him, in his fancied security but truth has drawn on its boots, and the modest editor must excuse me for introducing it into his presence. It is said that the Governor of Maine and his Council have recommended Mr. Webster for the Special Mission to England. What his Excellency may have done in regard to this matter, I know not—certain I am that his Council have not recommended him. No such recommendation has ever been signed by me, and as much as I respect the man for his talents, I never could place my humble name where it would have the least influence in exalting him to so important a station, after having had exhibited to me, a specimen of his special pleading in his letter to D. B. Ogden of N. York.

I am very respectfully
Your obedient servant,
N. C. FLETCHER.

THE CONNECTICUT ELECTION.

We have passed through one of the most bitter contests which has ever been experienced in Connecticut, and have achieved results of a most satisfactory character. It is true, we have not obtained a complete victory; but we have done so much that every Republican can rest sure that Connecticut will sustain the Democratic cause. In this county we have lost one member of Congress by a small majority; but we have elected our Sheriff and one of the three Senators; and out of twenty-four members of the House of Representatives chosen, we have secured twelve. The federal majority in the county, which last year was 1,026, has been reduced to less than 100. In this town, the federal majority, which last year was 260, has been reduced to 125. In this district the Federalists have obtained their Senator by a

only about 30 majority. Surely we may say we have achieved a glorious triumph. Connecticut is safe. Let every Republican, then, maintain ground. The whigs regard the result as a signal defeat to their cause. Again we say this is a most joyful result. The principles of Democracy will triumph. The humbuggery and proscription of whiggery will be done away, and our people will ere long see the Government of the State in the hands of men who will administer it for the good of the whole community.—Norwich (Conn.) Aurora.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, APRIL 23, 1839.

FOREIGN NEWS.—The New York papers contain the news of the arrival of the Great Western, and all of importance brought by her. She left England the 23d of March and arrived at that port the 13th inst. The American data received were to the 2d of March. Consequently the proceedings of Congress in relation to the Boundary Question had not been received. The views and tone of the British press are somewhat conciliatory, but how far these may be changed on the reception of the above news remains to be seen. We have made extracts which will be found in another column.

The last Kennebec Journal comes out upon us in high dudgeon for stating that the famous Wise Investigating Committee charged nineteen dollars and thirty-seven cents per day for their services. And raps the Clerk of the Courts of this County (who, by the way, is not the Editor of this paper) over our shoulders for telling the truth. Perhaps the Journal has forgotten the real subject for which this Committee was raised. The ostensible one was to examine into the delinquencies of Smartwout, but the real one was to seek for materials on which to ground an impeachment of Mr. Secretary Woodbury as well as to throw the blame of the delinquencies upon his shoulders. This the extraordinary manner of getting up the committee shows. The investigation proved, as predicted at the time, a total failure—an abortion. The enormous corruptions which the loud-mouthed Wise promised to bring to light, and which were to be used as an engine to overthrow the present Administration, proved to be about as tangible as moonshine. "The mountain has labored and brought forth a mouse." The people are as wise now, as to the real fact, as they were before the famous Committee reported. The only benefit which has resulted from it has gone into the pockets of the Committee in the shape of nineteen dollars per day!

We make the following extract from one of our exchange papers for the especial benefit of a certain class of the community. We ask for it an attentive perusal—a consideration of its truth—and of those to whom it applies to mend their ways.

How is it possible that mechanics, who are as necessary to the wealth of the country, as our daily food, to the strength of the body, can thrive, and rise in the scale of respectability and influence, unless they receive (as common at least with other classes of men) their dues. A mechanic cannot take one step in business life, without incurring expense; his stock, his tools, his provisions, his rents, his apparel, each and all, costs him cash; and he depends entirely upon his customers for the means to pay these expenses, and if his customers are not prompt to pay, which in nine cases out of ten, they can do without any inconvenience, they are obliged to get into debt, and are harassed with debts and writs; and a mechanic might about as well have a mill stone hung about his neck and be cast into the depths of the sea, so far as practicable usefulness, either to himself, his family or community, is concerned, as to be obliged to drag out his existence, against the insupportable tide of an accumulating debt. We say then, pay your mechanic, pay him faithfully, pay him promptly.

From the Eastern Argus.

GREAT! GOOD!!

GLORIOUS!!

New York Redeemed!!

The Empire City Democratic!

The Democracy have achieved a GLORIOUS TRIUMPH in New York. In spite of the mighty and unceasing efforts of the federalists, who spared neither time nor money to ensure success—in spite of the army of corporation office holders, and the mercenaries and centrals, bribed by city patronage, the Republicans of that noble city have come off victorious. The victory, too, is no half-way one—it is ENTIRE and COMPLETE. The enemy has been routed, horse, foot and dragons. VARIAN, the DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE for Mayor is ELECTED by

1050 Majority!

and the Republicans have carried TWELVE WARDS out of SEVENTEEN. This is a DEMOCRATIC GAIN, since last fall of 2350 votes—gained, too, in the very STRONGHOLD of the enemy!

Verily, it is a TRIUMPH WORTH SOUNDING—a victory worth boasting of! We owe our friends in New York a large debt of gratitude. Let us endeavor to repay it by more earnest exertions in behalf of the great cause of popular rights!

[From the Eastern Argus]

THE WAR PARTY IN PEACE, AND

THE PEACE PARTY IN WAR.

The Gazette copied, a day or two ago, a couple of extracts from the Skowhegan Sentinel, that one written before and the other after the adjustment of our boundary troubles as if there was some inconsistency manifested in them. If the Gazette wishes to contemplate the change which war papers undergo after war is declared, it should turn back to the organs of its own party from 1806 to 1812-13 and 14. It may there find the contradiction which it vainly seeks to fasten upon the Sentinel. To refresh its memory we will subjoin one or two quotations.

"The dispute between this country and England, so long attended with rigor on her part, and injury on ours, will not admit of much longer vain complaints, and harsh recriminations. They must terminate shortly in the silence of war or peace."

I do not believe we shall have war with any

nation. But our peace will be at the expense of our spirit."

"Fear, prejudice, or some other dastardly principle, is continually crossing the path of our rulers; and the loud call of our country, for energetic measures, is unheard or disregarded."

"Our Executive has no more idea of declaring war than my grandmother. The navigating States are sacrificed, and the spirit and character of the country are prostrated in the dust, by fear or by avarice."

Such was the language of federal publications before the war, when Josiah Quincy, reproaching Government with its pusillanimity, declared, that it "could not be kicked into a war." What was their language after the war had been declared?

"As Mr. Madison has declared war let Mr. Madison carry it on."

"It is a war unjust, foolish and ruinous."

"Will federalists subscribe to the loan?—Will they lend money to our national rulers?—It is impossible. Let every highwayman find his own pistols."

These were the prevailing sentiments of federal presses, federal orators and federal priests, in 1813 and 1814. Then the same party, which had for years been sighing for war and urging upon the national authorities the adoption of "energetic measures," started back in pious horror from the thought of contending with England—England "the most enlightened nation on earth"—"the very bulwark of our religion," and deemed it "unbecomingly a moral and religious people to rejoice" for victories gained over such a foe. The war was then, found to be "unnatural and cruel," and a dissolution of the Union was even talked of to finish it.

When the Gazette wishes for examples of inconsistency, we recommend it hereafter to consult the records of its own party. P. II.

From the Eastern Argus.

THE BOUNDARY ADJUSTMENT.

The following extracts show what is thought of this adjustment by the Provincials. If its terms are so very favorable to them, as the Gazette and other Federal papers insist that they are, it is surprising they should find so much fault with them. We are told upon good authority, that the subjoined paragraphs are true indications of the general feeling of New Brunswick, where no little dissatisfaction is said to exist on account of the arrangement. We cannot but regret that any of our own papers should insist, for party purposes, upon construing the adjustment in a manner unfavorable to the State, and unauthorized by the language of the agreement. It is pitiful to see them pertinaciously contending for the foreign party to the arrangement, and yielding to the British more than they have the boldness even to claim for themselves.

From the St. John's Chronicle.

"Border Warfare settled, and the Disputed Territory placed in the possession of an armed posse from the State of Maine! The following documents give a clear statement of the whole proceedings; comment is almost useless, and the Harp of N. Brunswick may hang on the willow."

From the St. John's Observer.

"It is with no small share of regret that we feel ourselves constrained to notice the very general dissatisfaction of this community at the late extraordinary conduct pursued by Sir John Harvey, in relation to the Boundary Question. It is not for us to say what opinion her Majesty's Government may entertain on the subject—but this we must say, and we are quite sure that we speak the sentiments of nine tenths of this community, that by accepting the terms dictated to him by Gen. Scott and consented to by Gov. Fairfield, he has not only virtually ceded a large part of the territory in dispute, but has forfeited the confidence of the Loyal Inhabitants of this Province."

ANOTHER UNSPOKEN SPEECH. It is fresh in the recollection of our readers that the letter-writers from Washington for the federal papers a few weeks since, undertook to make a "near-hawk" of Daniel Webster, and gave us a circumstantial account of a speech glowing with the fire of patriotism, and of a particular sentence, full to the brim of the war spirit, which "elicited from the crowded galleries of spectators a spontaneous burst of applause!" It afterwards turned out that the Mr. W. (if he himself is to be believed in the premises) made no such speech, uttered no such sentence, and that the applauses in the galleries was a mere fiction of the imagination!

An instance of a "speech" not spoken and of "enthusiasm" not manifested, equally astonishing has occurred within the limits of our own State. The speaker of the speech, the audience who heard it, the place of delivery, the things spoken, and the manner in which they were received, are all circumstantially set forth in the following extract of a letter purporting to be from an eye-witness, first published in the Thomaston Republican, and afterwards transferred to its appropriate place on board the Brig *Mung*.

"The troops were addressed by particular request, by Ex-Governor Kent, in a short speech, from the steps of the Bangor House, in which he stated that he should go heart, and hand with Maine, in all measures having the settlement of our long mooted question of boundary in view—that the duties of good soldierly would be performed by them as became citizens of Maine, and that although they would for a short time be under strict discipline, as citizen soldiers it would not be a burden to defend the soil for which their fathers fought, &c. His remarks were received with the greatest enthusiasm, and the troops partook of a

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Strange as it may seem, this whole transaction turns out to be a mere fiction, of the imagination. The "particular request" was never made—"the short speech from the steps of the Bangor House" is still unspoken, and the "greatest enthusiasm" is left without a peg to hang upon.
The Bangor Whig, Ex-Governor Kent's particular organ ("O most unkindest cut of all") puts the extinguisher upon the whole affair in the following paragraph:
The Kennebec Journal states that the last detachment of troops which left Bangor, "requested Governor Kent to address them, which he did from the steps of the Bangor House." This is not correct. Governor Kent did not address the troops, neither was there any request for him to do so.—Augusta Age.
MR. GRAVES.
The Louisville, (Ky.) Advertiser in relation to the member of Congress from the 8th district, now represented by the murderer, Graves, says:
That Mr. Graves will be opposed we have a sure guarantee in the moral feeling of the people; but we cannot say Mr. Pope will be a candidate. We are informed that his private affairs require much of his time and attention, and we know that he is not disposed to engage in the canvass as a mere partisan. If he enters the political arena again it must be on broad and liberal principles, and with a view to represent the district faithfully and efficiently.
We felt constrained to make the above remarks by the proceedings of a public meeting in Oldham county, which we did not feel at liberty to withhold from our readers. The announcement of Mr. Pope as a candidate is certainly desired by a very large portion of the people of the district, and we think it probable he may yet be controlled by the wishes of his friends. At all events, Mr. Graves will be opposed, and successfully, by Mr. Pope or some other gentleman.
THE BOUNDARY.
The New York Commercial has the following paragraph:
"We are enabled to state, on what we believe to be good authority, that such instructions have been transmitted to her Britannic Majesty's minister at Washington, by the Great Western, as will obviate the necessity of sending a special minister to London. The seat of negotiations for the final adjustment of the boundary question is transferred from London to Washington and those negotiations will be pressed to a definite conclusion."
More Burning on the Frontier.—The St. Albans Messenger of April 11th, states that several buildings had been burned since the affair at Highgate, at Alburgh, and Caldwell's Manor.
The Messenger says:
"The Governor has forwarded 300 stand of arms from the Arsenal at Vergennes, and authorized Gen. Nason to call out as many of his Brigade as he should deem necessary for the protection of this part of the frontier. About 300 men have been drafted and put on duty. Half of this number, we understand, were disbanded on Tuesday, as it was thought the present number would be sufficient to guard the frontier in this section. Should there be no further disturbance very soon, they will probably all be disbanded. We sincerely hope these dastardly attacks upon private property will be effectually stopped, and our frontier citizens permitted to rest quietly."
FROM JAMAICA.—Kingston papers of March 14th, like those of previous dates, give very unfavorable accounts of the working of the Apprenticeship system. The Cornwall Chronicle contains the following rather mysterious paragraph relative to an American vessel:
"Information having been conveyed to the officers of the Customs at Lucca, that a brigantine had been seen at anchor in Bloody Bay, (a small inlet to the windward of Negril), for several days, an officer was despatched on Monday to take charge of her, and she was accordingly brought into Lucca on the following day, (Tuesday) and proved to be the brigantine Delight, from New Bedford, U. S., out on a whaling voyage."
Letters have been received in this city from our East India Squadron, by which we learn that the news of the plunder of the Eclipse and the massacre of a part of her crew, at Qualla Battoo, reached Colombo on the 30th November, and the squadron sailed on the next day on an expedition against the Malays. The whole of the crews came forward and volunteered immediately on hearing of the treacherous conduct of those people on board of the Eclipse.—N. Y. Times.
Horrid and Melancholy Death!—Our whole city was thrown into consternation and dismay yesterday (Wednesday) at the announcement of a distressing accident, which in a few moments resulted in the death of the Hon. LUTHER LAWRENCE, Mayor of this city. In company with a friend he went into the building recently occupied as the Planing Mill, which is now being fitted up for an extensive Grist Mill. The Wheel Pit, so called, was open, and in explaining to his friend how the machinery was to operate, he caught his foot in a rope, which was extended across the edge of the opening, and was precipitated, head foremost, a distance of sixteen feet, in a perpendicular descent—his head coming in contact with the iron curve of the wheel at the bottom of the pit. He was immediately taken out, shockingly mangled and perfectly senseless. The best medical aid was procured, but the fatal blow had been given, and he lived only about half an hour.
We need not say that in this melancholy disaster and death, the City has sustained an immense and irreparable loss. He was President of the Rail Road Bank, Mayor of the City, and otherwise sustained important relations which rendered his public and private services peculiarly valuable.—Lowell Patriot.

HORRIBLE MURDER!—Man and wife killed.—Just as our paper was going to press, the news of a very distressing murder of a man and his wife on the line of the canal in Will country reached the city. The man in a wrangle had given serious offence to a few of his fellow laborers; who came to his house and, whilst he was standing before them trying to explain the difficulty, one of them plunged a Bowie knife into his bowels and ripped him entirely open. His wife in another room hearing his dying shriek, left the house to give the alarm. But the laborers called her assuring her that no harm was done to her husband and that he wanted to see her. She returned and no sooner had she entered the room than the knife wet with the blood of her husband was plunged into her and she fell dead upon his body not yet cold. The murderers have been arrested.—Chicago (Ill.) Democrat.
AN IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.—An advertisement appears in several daily papers, which is calculated to excite considerable interest. We alluded to that in which Mr. Evans, of Pittsburg, offers \$5,000 to any individual who may succeed in exploding a steam boiler, to which the new apparatus, the invention of Mr. A., may be attached. The advertisement is accompanied with strong testimonials from gentlemen thoroughly acquainted with the subject, and the invention appears to be the best thing of the kind ever submitted to public consideration. It wholly adequate to the object in view, in usefulness and importance cannot be overrated. Already thousands of lives have been lost by steamboat explosions of various kinds, and the individual will indeed prove himself a benefactor to mankind, who shall succeed in the production of an effectual preventive to such disasters.
THE SAVINGS BANK—MONEY WITHOUT AN OWNER.—We are credibly informed that there is in the Savings Bank of this city an amount of \$1,500,000 and over, remaining unclaimed, both principal and interest.
This singular accumulation of money without an owner, arises from various causes. Many of the poor Irish people, whom many persons believed and call improvident, thoughtless, and what not, despite their little earnings in the bank, leave the city in search of work and then lose their vouchers, die, or are prevented by other contingencies, from drawing out their deposits. We have heard several very curious instances of this kind, which we may give one of these days.—N. Y. Herald.
ENTERPRISE. The Miners' Free Press, of March 19, published at Mineral Point, of Wisconsin Territory, states that a number of enterprising young men of St. Louis are about forming a company to cross the Rocky Mountains and settle in Oregon Territory. The paper, in commenting upon the spirit of enterprise displayed in the West, observes that in a few years the crossing of the Rocky Mountains will be what the crossing of the Allegheny was a few years ago. The resistless stride of internal improvement is fast shortening the distance of the inland communication between the Atlantic and Pacific Ocean. The settlement of the western portion of the United States is going on so rapidly, that in a few years more the beauty of the wild scenery of these mountains will be enhanced by the cultivated field of the peaceful cottage, and the cheerful prospect of civilization and refinement.
MORE OF THE FLORIDA WAR. We learn from the Tallahassee Floridian of March 23, that on the Monday previous to the date, fifteen of Capt. Rowell's men on a scout near the Sand Ford in Jefferson county, discovered the trail of Indians on the plantation of Mr. Patterson. On pursuing a short distance, two Indians were discovered sitting on the fence, a dash was made by the scout under Lieut. Wynn, when, on nearing the fence, they were fired on by a large party of Indians concealed behind it. Two men were killed and two wounded, one supposed mortally. The volunteers returned the fire a short time and retreated. The Indians also made a hasty retreat, leaving one of their party dead on the field. On the following morning, a company of 200 men pursued the party of Indians, which was computed at 70 or 80 men.
TROUBLE IN NOVA SCOTIA.
We learn from the New York Commercial that a collision has again sprung up between the Legislative Council and House of Assembly. The Assembly, representing the people, appointed, early in the session, delegates to proceed to England, to lay their grievances before the Imperial Parliament. The Appropriation, however, providing for the expenses of the delegation has been negatived by the Council. The Nova Scotian has the following paragraph:
DELEGATION OR NO DELEGATION! It will be seen by the publication of the above proceedings, that a desperate attempt has been made by the official party of Nova Scotia to prevent by the people from submitting their complaints to Her Majesty, by denying to the delegates the

means of providing for their necessary expenses. Every step that their representatives could take has been taken—every exertion has been made. It is for the people now to say, shall the delegates go or stay? Will those who have been denied £1000 from the public Treasury, which is their own, too truly exhibit the features of a system that annually robs them of thousands, submit tamely to such a denial, or will they resort to those resources which are beyond the control of the Council?
From the Bangor Whig.
THE SOLDIERS' RETURN.
On Wednesday evening, about 6 o'clock, the Bangor Independent Volunteers marched into the city, under command of Lieut. Dunning, on their return from the Aroostook. The Company numbered about fifty, principally young men, who are known as among the most respectable and enterprising of the city. They were rejoiced to perceive so much interest and spirit manifested at their return. They marched with a firm and elastic step, to the tune of "Home! Sweet Home!" The appropriateness of the music to the occasion, excited one common impulse of satisfaction. We have rarely known an instance which appealed so directly to the heart.
Tuesday evening, the Hancock Guards, a rifle company, under command of Capt. Wing, arrived also. This is a fine company, from Castine and Bluehill. They were furnished for the campaign with Hall's Patent Rifles.
Gen. Hodsdon, a few days ago, ordered Col. Stevens to Bangor, to cause temporary barracks to be erected on Thomas's Hill for the accommodation of the troops on their return.—They will rendezvous at this place and be paid off as fast as may be convenient. It will however, be a work of several days. The men were principally supplied with arms by the State and their old guns will be returned to them when the State's arms are surrendered. As the troops will come in by companies or small detachments, some days must necessarily elapse before they can be paid off and disbanded.
INCOMPREHENSIBLE.
It has ever appeared to us an incomprehensible and passing strange infatuation that has crept into many persons' brains, that a printer is bound or expected to give away his papers to all who ask him. Why do not persons call at a store and ask the merchant to give them a yard of ribbon, a piece of calico, or any other present?—just as much propriety in it as calling at a printing office and beg for a paper. We are by no means stingy—we do not mind giving away a paper now and then to those who are poor and unable to pay—or we might say poorer than we are, which would embrace but a few. Our paper costs us money, time, and toil, and the old adage is a true one, "thank you will starve a cat." We have usually each week a few extra papers, which we are pleased to dispose of at the small sum of six cents each. Those who subscribe by the year have to pay not quite three cents apiece for their papers.
It is also to us incomprehensible how any person will suffer himself or family to be without the benefits of a periodical that comes so exceeding cheap, to say nothing of its merits, which we leave to the better judgment of an intelligent, thinking, and reading community. Dover Gazette.
For the last eight or ten days, a fellow by the name of Hersey, of "huge proportions," belonging to Gardiner, has been prowling about the streets, for the avowed purpose of meeting with Capt. Stover Rines of Orono, whom he threatened to flog. Yesterday forenoon Capt. Rines happened to be in the city, and Hersey, although warned of the danger of an attempt to carry his threat into execution, made the attack. Capt. Rines however, had mercy upon the fellow and merely knocked him down. Hersey was arrested and examined before Justice Cushman, and ordered to give bail in the sum of \$500 for his appearance at the June term of the District Court, and not being able to procure bail, was committed.—Bangor Whig.
FROM MEXICO.—The schr. Anna Maria, arrived at New Orleans from Tampico, brings the intelligence of a victory having been gained by General Mexico at the head of the federal troops over the government troops commanded by General Cos, who escaped in disguise.—The battle took place on the 15th ult., near Tuspan, and has caused great rejoicing at Tampico for the victory achieved. Nothing definite was known of Urrea's army, but it was rumored that he had been beaten by the government troops.
A private letter received at New Orleans says that the treaty between France and Mexico had been ratified by the Mexican government.
BATTLE OF BUNKER HILL.—The proprietors of this Diorama have recently added a new scene to their exhibition representing Fairy Land, which has, says the Transcript largely increased its attraction. The Exhibition has been open eighty evenings and fourteen afternoons and been visited by more than thirty-eight thousand persons. It will probably be closed at the expiration of this week.
A beautiful specimen of native gold has been discovered in the mountainous region of Texas, at the distance of about 150 miles to the north west of Bexar. It is said to equal the gold of Mexico and Peru in purity and fineness.
We go strong against the Lynch law. We think every advocate of such practices ought to be tared and feathered and rode on a rail. Cincinnati Sun.

The Christian Mirror of yesterday, has the following just censure upon many of the federal papers:
"A portion of the political papers are doing a very foolish thing. By finding fault with the terms of the adjustment, they are preparing arguments for the British, to employ against us in negotiation."
MARRIED.
In August 10th inst. by Rev. Mr. Tappan, Mr. John H. Cook to Miss Sarah E. Chase.
DIED.
In this town, 15th inst. Mr. David Bemis aged about 65 years.
In August, Mr. Nathan Moore of Sidney, one of the men who has been in the Aroostook expedition.
In Prospect, March 19, Mr. Aaron Curtis aged 30—He retired to bed as usual, about 9 o'clock, in sound health, and at 12 was a corpse.
STATE OF MAINE.
Oxford, ss:
At a Court of Common Pleas begun and holden at Paris in and for said county of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of November, A. D. 1838.
JOHN D. DYER of Boston, in the County of Suffolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, Gentleman, Plaintiff, v. Timothy G. Hadley and Henry G. Hadley, both of Denmark, Traders, and Benjamin Barker, of Hiram, Esquire, all in said County of Oxford, Defendants, in a plea of the case, in which the plaintiff declares upon a promissory note for twenty dollars and four cents, due the twenty-eighth day of October, A. D. 1836, payable in six months to one William Dyer or order, and signed by the defendants, and endorsed by the said William Dyer to the plaintiff. It being suggested to the Court that at the time of making and service of the writ in this action, two of the defendants, to-wit: Timothy G. Hadley and Henry G. Hadley, were residing out of the limits of this State.
It is therefore, Ordered, That notice of the pendency of this suit be published in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed at said Paris, three weeks successively, the last publication to be at least thirty days before the next Term of this Court to be holden at said Paris on the second Tuesday in June next, that the said Timothy and Henry may then and there appear, if they see fit, and defend in said action.
Attest—THOMAS CLARK, Clerk.
A true Copy, Attest—J. G. COLE, Clerk.
Mortgagee's Notice.
WHEREAS, I THADDEUS BROWN of Waterford in the County of Oxford, hold a Mortgage, executed to me by John Grever of Bethel in said County, bearing date the eighteenth day of May A. D. 1837, duly recorded in the District Registry for said County, Book 51, page 234, of a certain parcel of land situated in the town of Bethel, aforesaid, and for a description of the premises reference may be had to the said Book and page.—Now, therefore, be it known, that the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, and I give this notice for the purpose of foreclosing.
THADDEUS BROWN.
Waterford, April 15th, 1839. 3w36
Public Notice.
NOTICE is hereby given that Solomon Charles conveyed, by deed of Mortgage, dated September 16, A. D. 1833, to the undersigned, ANN A. BARROWS, a now wife of the undersigned, JOSEPH S. BARROWS, a certain tract or parcel of Land, situated in the town of Slow in the County of Oxford, containing one hundred and fifty acres, more or less. For a particular description of the premises, reference may be had to the District Registry of Deeds in said County, Book 12, page 455. The condition of said Deed having been broken, by reason thereof the undersigned claim to foreclose said mortgage as provided by the Laws of this State.
JOHN S. BARROWS, ANN A. BARROWS.
Fryeburg, April 19th, 1839. 3w36
NOTICE.
WHEREAS, I have this day given my sons, Hafford Paine and Jacob Paine, full liberty and power to transact business for themselves during their minority; and hereby give notice that I shall neither claim their earnings nor pay debts of their contracting after this date.
Attest—WILLIAM NOBBS.
Greenwood, April 17, 1839. 3w36
NEW GOODS,
JUST RECEIVED FROM BOSTON BY
J. HOWE & SON,
At the Store formerly occupied by FRANCIS BEMIS, Esq., on Paris Hill, a splendid assortment of NEW GOODS, consisting of
Blue, Black, Brown, Green, Invisible Green, Claret and Drab
BROCLOTHS.
Black, Drab, Stone and Mixed KERSEYMERS, SATINETTS & BUCKSKINS.
Silk, Satin, White and Buff VESTINGS, English, French, and American CALICOES, about one hundred pieces.
Pink and White FLORENCE SILKS, SATINS, &c. And an elegant assortment of
RIBBONS.
Bobinnett and Grecian Lace, Cambrics, Lawns, Edgings, Insertions, &c.
Black Lace and Green Gauze VESTERS, BONNETS of various kinds. Fancy Hdkts, &c.
Bleached and unbleached
Sheetings & Shirtings.
Bedtickings.
Warp Yarn, Battling, Wadding, and Wicking.
Brown & Irish LINEN Damask Table Cloths, &c.
KID, white and black PIC NIC GLOVES, Ladies and Gents HOSIERY.
A large assortment of KID SHOES, Brush and Napt HATS, CAPS, and Umbrellas.
A large assortment of
Crockery, Glass, & Hard Ware.
—ALSO—
W. I. GOODS AND GROCERIES.
Together with as large an assortment of articles too numerous to particularize as is usually found in a country Store. Purchasers are invited to call and examine for themselves. Terms cash or approved credit.
WANTED, in exchange for Goods at cash prices, all kinds of Country Produce.
April 23, 1839. 36
Freedom.
THIS may certify that I have this day given my son JAMES L. SHACKLEY his time, with power to act and trade for himself during his minority; and that I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any debt or debts of his contracting after this date.
JOSEPH SHACKLEY.
Norway, April 24, 1839. 3w36
Cheap for Cash!
A. K. SEIBERTLEFF, & CO.
HAVE for Sale
150 DRUMS SMYRNA FIGS
40 BBL'S LEMONS & ORANGES
25 Casks Mangle & Smyrna RASINS.
60 Boxes do
25 Half-qr. Boxes do
Portland, April 24, 1839. Gwia31

Sheriff's Sale.
OXFORD, ss.—Taken on Execution and will be sold at Public Vendue at the Store of Sam'l Gibson, Esq., at Denmark corner, in said county, on Saturday the 25th day of May next at ten o'clock A. M. all the right which Samuel Gilman of said Denmark has in equity to redeem a certain tract or parcel of land situated in said Denmark, viz: Beginning at an oak tree on the County Road and to run on said road sixty rods to an oak stump, then South nineteen Degrees West two hundred and fifty rods to the South West line of the School Lot, then North five Degrees East two hundred and seventy rods to the first bound, being fifty acres which was attached on the writ. Deed dated Dec. 12, 1809,—recorded in Lib. 5, pages 385 and 386. Mortgage to Ashbell Gram for the sum of sixty-three dollars and eighty-eight cents. Deed dated June 23, A. D. 1830,—recorded in Lib. 13, page 422.
J. B. OSGOOD, Deft. Sh'ff.
Fryeburg, April 11th, 1839. 3w35
CAUTION.
THIS is to forbid all persons harboring or trusting SIMON S. MERRILL, a Pauper of the town of Norway, on my account, as I have made suitable provision for his maintenance, and shall pay no debts of his contracting after this date.
JAMES MERRILL.
Norway, April 6, 1839. 3w34
Guardian's Sale.
BY virtue of a license from the Hon. Judge of Probate within and for the County of Oxford, granted at a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for said County, Nov. 6th, 1838, will be sold, at public or private sale, on the premises, on Saturday the eleventh day of May next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, by the subscriber, Guardian of Curtis Eames, Daniel Eames, Elizabeth Eames, Eleanor Eames, Mary Eames, Martha Eames, Nathan Eames, and Nancy Eames, minor children and heirs at law of Nathan Eames, late of Bethel in said County, deceased, all, or a part of the right, title and interest of the said heirs and to the homestead farm of the said deceased, situated in said Bethel. Further particulars and terms of sale made known at time and place of sale.
JAMES EAMES, Jr. Guardian of said heirs.
Bethel, March 20th, 1839. 3w35
One Cent Reward!
RAN away from the subscriber on the 24th ult. ELISHA DOUGLASS, about sixteen years of age, five feet six inches in height, light complexion, and bound out by the Overseers of the Poor of Mexico. All persons are forbid harboring or trusting said boy as I will pay no charges. JOHN C. BARNARD.
Mexico, March 25th, 1839. 3w35
Guardian's Sale.
BY virtue of a License from the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford will be sold at private sale, four-fifths of a certain piece of land and Store thereon situated in Turner Village, now occupied by Hiram Clark, being the same that Cyrus Clark late of said Turner, deceased, died seized and possessed, and now the estate of said Cyrus Clark's minor heirs for whose benefit it is to be sold.
JOHN PRINCE, Guardian.
Turner, April 10th, 1839. 3w35
FOUND.
IN the road near Pike's Hotel in Welchville, about two months since, a Lady's WORK BASKET, containing several articles of wearing apparel, &c.—The owner can have the same by applying at this Office and proving property.
Feb. 5, 1839. JOSIAH LADY
Witness, John C. Barnard, Curtis P. Howe.
Mexico, March 4th, 1839. 3w34
SAMUEL F. RAWSON,
DEPUTY SHERIFF,
PARIS, ME.
All business by Mail, or otherwise promptly attended to.
NOTICE.
THE subscriber having disposed of his Stock in trade requests those who have accounts with him to call and settle.
Those whose notes and accounts have been one year standing are again reminded that they must be settled, without delay or further notice.
FRANCIS BEMIS.
April 11th, 1839. 35
Land to be sold at Auction.
PURSUANT to License from the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, the subscriber will sell at public Auction on the premises in said County, on Saturday the eleventh day of May next at one o'clock in the afternoon, unless previously disposed of at private sale, all the real estate belonging to Amos Perry Bradford, Marlin Drew Bradford, and Sarah Smith Monroe, all minors and grand children of AMOS PERLEY late of said Canton, deceased, and devisees in the last Will and Testament of the said Amos Perley deceased.
Said real estate consists of about fifteen acres of superior meadow land commonly known by the name of "the Meadow." About twelve of fifteen acres of the homestead farm in the Northwest corner near the School house. And five acres by measure from off said farm on the South side of the County road, adjoining land belonging to Capt. David Hinley and on the dividing line between the towns of Canton and Livermore, the westerly line of said five acres being parallel with the town line aforesaid.
Terms will be made known at the time and place of sale.
IRA THOMPSON.
Livermore, April 11th, 1839. 3w35
W. W. PRICE & SONS
WILL make sales of Trees & Cuttings of the Genuine Chinese Myrica M. (Tamarix), Morus Exarata, Alpine, Broussard Canton and other varieties, delivered to the purchasers immediately or at such period in the spring as is convenient to them and will enter into contracts accordingly. Prices and Terms for the Trees and Cuttings will be forwarded to all who may apply for them by Mail, as well as prices of Silk Worms Eggs, Mulberry Seeds, &c. The Mulberry Trees are remarkably vigorous, and as we find in the Genus, tree trees, purchasers are of obtaining the true kind, it from this source and from the great attention paid to the selection of the trees they have sold have given universal satisfaction.
N. B. Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Plants & Seeds can be supplied to any extent.
Flushing, near New York.
March 25th 1839. 333
A. E. SEIBERTLEFF, & CO.
HAVE FOR SALE opposite Messrs. DANA, SMITH & Co.
2 pipes HOLLAND GIN.
2 Hds ST. CROIX RUM.
6 " do do do
2 half Pipes COGNAC BRANDY.
3 Bas. do do do
20 Bbls. AX GIN & BRANDY.
6 Casks SICILY WINE.
3 do SHERRY do
2 do PORT do
Portland, April 24, 1839. Gwia31

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the ninth day of April in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-nine...

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of...

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.—FIREBURG. NOTICE is hereby given to the owners and non-resident proprietors of the following described lands situated in the town of Fireburg, County of Oxford, and State of Maine...

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.—GREENWOOD. NOTICE is hereby given to the owners and non-resident proprietors of the following described lands situated in the town of Greenwood, County of Oxford, and State of Maine...

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT. PAIN cannot exist but from Corrupt Particles being seated in the identical part where the pain is experienced...

WARRANTEE, Mortgage, and Quitclaim Deeds, also, CERTIFICATES for obtaining the bounty on Wheat and Corn, for sale at this Office.